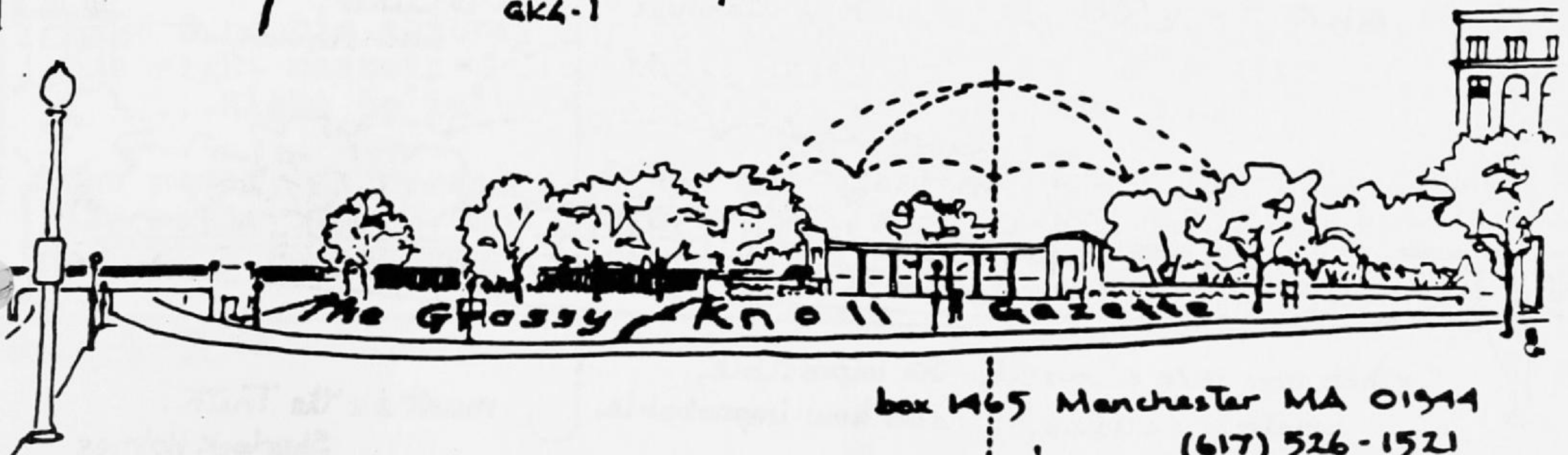
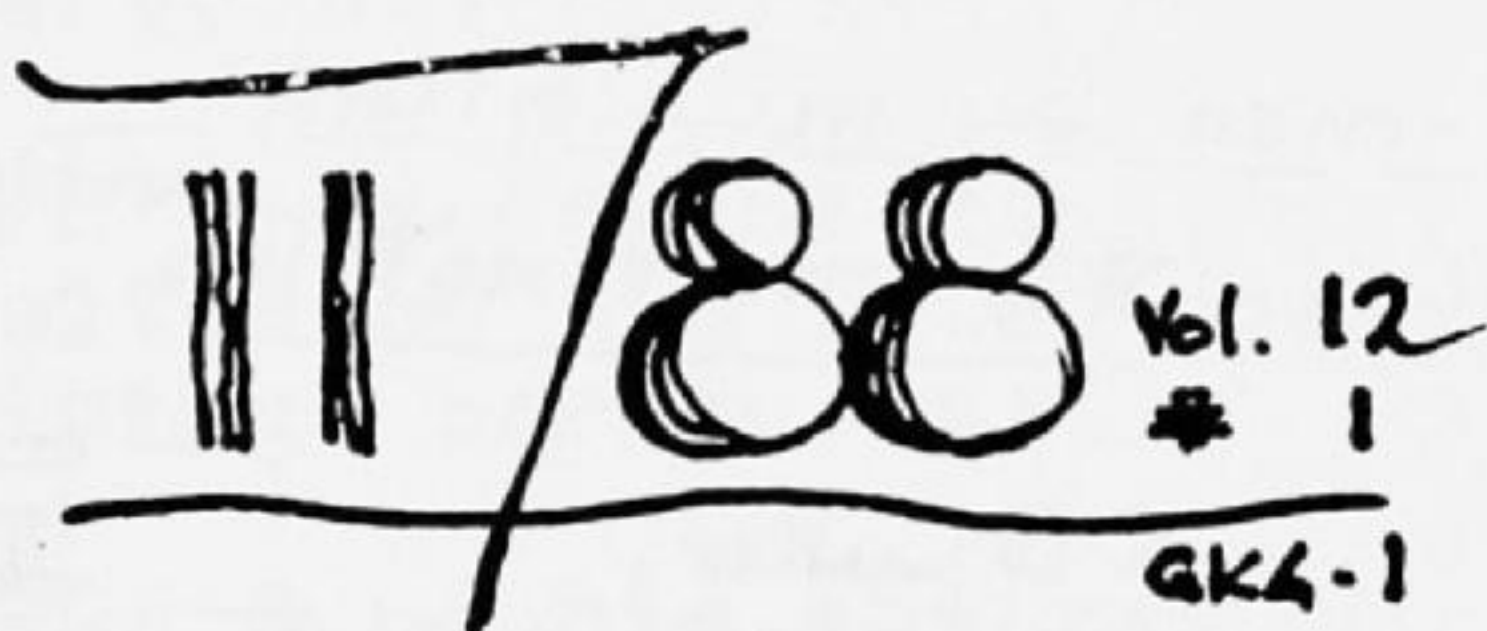


1-8 : JJJ # '88
9 : BLUESHEET

ENTRE NOUS

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3. B : so, because
this is another

4. : presidential election year,
we started back-tracking

5. : and wondering

6. : the result was a friendly warning
and suggested

7. : line of action to
Rev. Jesse L. Jackson

8. : more thoughts on '88

it is only natural to pooh-poo the likelihood of a hit-
man under contract to eliminate one of the current candidates.
Remember: George Wallace lived; Ford's escapes were staged;
MLK was only a potential candidate; RFK and JFK were
shoo-ins.... make it unhealthy for hit-men by mumbling
(aloud) "HISTORY REPEATS" and watching the crowd not the ^{candidate}

GKG 2 - 11/88

N Whitehouse

R B Cutler,
assassinologist



when you have eliminated the impossible,
whatever remains, no matter how improbable, must be the Truth.
Sherlock Holmes

Jesse L Jackson

XII/14/87

Sir:

'88 is a great year; a great year for you, for your Rainbow Coalition and for whomever makes it into the White House. A great year also for the de-consummation of that lamest-duck affair between the bi-partisan Congress and White House Control of the US Professional War Machine. Our release from the tentacles of intelligence, over-fed, over-played and over-extended into anachronistic supports for the paper-tiger of anti-Communism, will finally expose the insanity of budgetting a war economy funding a war that can never be.

'88 is a great year for assassinology. It is within the context of that not-yet word that this letter brings you information we believe is beneficial to you and everyone else yearning for civility.

4 April, 5 June and 22 November need no jogging of your memory. With the media's penchant for anniversaries, the opportunities to spread the truth about the President's, his brother's and your friend Martin's assassinations are legion and heaven-sent. In elegant numerology, '88 comes decked out in the 25- and 20-year mantels of '63 and '68. The hope here that you will see the double benefit of protecting yourself and freeing us all from White House Control's bondage by shouting from the housetops, muttering in the saloons and telling it like it was, and still is, at the drop of your, and anyone else's hat.

Review of the lone-assassin politics that has plagued presidential elections since 1964 gives one real pause. The moment White House Control's pollsters find you too far ahead of their nominee, you are the enemy and history begins to repeat itself. Offense being the best defense, your public offering of a few assassinological facts to the local and national police should excite their best efforts for apprehending the varmints as you can campaign in non-nervous exhilaration.

RFK's assassination, 5 June 1968, the simplest to explain, was solved on the 11th, the date of Coroner Thomas Noguchi's test-firings corroborating his conclusion of a close-in shot.

Page 2 of his autopsy report tells you the fatal bullet entered the right mastoid region and coursed into the cerebellum, tracking:
....Right to left, slightly to front, upward

The patsy, apprehended, tried and incarcerated as the lone assassin was never closer than 48 inches in front of RFK as he proceeded through the pantry.

(cont'd)

Page 40 of the report tells you the fatal bullet was fired from:
...one inch (2.5cm) from the edge of the right "ear"....

The assassin has stated publicly he drew his pistol and was walking close behind the Senator, holding his left arm, at the time of the shooting. A second gun firing explains 3 bullet wounds to RFK, 1 to his jacket only, 5 to five innocent bystanders and more than half a dozen holes in ceiling tiles and door jambs; too many for an 8-shot revolver.

A statement from you as a presidential candidate would not only protect you and others from historical repetition but would also establish a media-climate favorable to re-examining the evidence you mention. This will allow us all to continue John Kennedy's quest for peace.

The perpetrators of the Dallas coup d'etat, which took the President's life and wounded the Governor and a bystander by mistake, will never allow their hit-men to ever be brought to "justice". Between plea-bargaining and lying, the best we can hope for is media-branding. A news conference filled with a few rhetorical questions from you could do it.

- 1) How can anyone believe that only three bullets could cause ten wounds in three men, three scars to the limousine and five to Dealey Plaza's pavements, curb and a twig ?
- 2) Why, a couple of hours after the rain had stopped, does the Umbrella Man have his umbrella open, aloft and ready on the grassy knoll as the presidential limousine goes by him, if that bumbershoot is not the weapon that launched the flechette that caused the President's Throat Wound of Entry ?
- 3) Why, and the Zapruder film shows he froze in an upright, sitting-duck position after being hit in the throat, why doesn't the President crump like the Governor does after he was hit ?
- 4) Why does the President's Throat Wound of Entry change from the neat, round hole, a quarter of an inch in diameter, observed just before Dr Perry's tracheotomy, why does it change into the three-inch by one-and-one-half-inch jagged, non-surgical monstrosity pictured in the Bantam edition of the House Select Committee's Report ?
- 5) Why, with the Zapruder film showing the Governor hit in the back one-sixth of a second before the President was hit in his back, why doesn't the media contradict the Warren Report which has it the other way around ?
- 6) Why has no one asked the Governor to donate the bullet fragment of the fatal head shot still embedded in his thigh ?
- 7) Having exposed some of the National Security Council's shennann-

(cont'd)

igans since 1980, isn't it about time to step back to 1960 and find out who needed a coup d'etat to protect whose turf from whom ?

Offsetting these largely negative thrusts, there is one positive tack you can take: clear Oswald's name. Quite apart from his being the patsy, not the lone assassin, the doctoring of medical, dental, ID, paymaster, passport photographic records and fingerprint cards in the Warren Report is blatant enough to show that Alek James Hidell, a Latvian, fluent in Russian, was substituted for Lee Harvey Oswald, an American marine with a southern drawl.

Part of a Cold War I operation, this inhumanity took place five years and a month before Dallas. Hidell, a CIA agent, died an heroic death attempting to save his President's life. This false ID alone is enough reason for the Warren Commission to bury Hidell forever as Lee Harvey Oswald.

At 6pm, 4 April 1968, Martin Luther King jr was murdered by a lone assassin, i.e. one man fired one shot. He then cast off his white hood, chucked his rifle stock into the bushes and joined those converging onto the motel property. Melding into the crowd, he eventually melded out to his motorbike parked, we guess, on Butler Ave.

The shot was the signal for putting the final touches on the patsy's trail. Running out of the roominghouse's second-floor bathroom, whose window to the right of the bushy knoll, also looked out across Mulberry Street to the motel balcony, the accomplice, a look-alike for one of the men arrested, but not booked, a few minutes after JFK's assassination in Dallas, proceeded downstairs where he dumped a bag of clothing and other articles on the sidewalk, along with a rifle covered with the patsy's fingerprints, before driving off into the night.

This ruse established the bathroom window as the official origin of the fatal shot; never mind the uneven stance in the sloped end of a bathtub aiming at an angle only a lefty could manage. In typical, non-thinking, Dallas gratefulness the media swallowed it all, hook, line and sinker.

Immediately after the murder, the scene was captured on film by a professional photographer covering Dr King's campaign of non-violence. In a room a few doors along the balcony from Room 306, he heard the shot and began snapping photos within the minute. His now-famous shot of five persons near the victim, shows them pointing to the bushy knoll across Mulberry St. None are looking toward the roominghouse bathroom window, which was caught on film by another photographer within five minutes of the murder, as being virtually closed.

The first photographer's last address is Nairobi, Kenya. His photographs are still unpublished in Time-Life's NYCity Library. There can be no doubt that from his balcony vantage point, one level

(cont'd)

above the crowd, he covered the whole scene. We're sure that a request from you, a presidential candidate who must be in some of those shots, would effect a welcome change in the library's not-for-public-viewing stance.

4 April 1987, St Andrew's Press (St Andrews TN 37372) published James Earl Ray's TENNESSEE WALTZ which tells where he was before, during and after the assassination. In his own words, on pages 76-7, he covers the time from about ten minutes before to about ten minutes after the murder. For our money, a quarter of a mile from the scene of the crime exonerates him of the murder of Martin Luther King jr; no change from what he has been saying these past almost 20 years. His book is a big, new straw on the back of the camel, Coverup, whose back was not quite broken despite the amateur efforts of the House Select Committee ten years ago.

In its Bantam edition report is a drawing of Dr King's head showing the wounds inflicted and its position at that time. When this positioning is placed at the motel railing, leaning over and chatting with you all in the parking lot below, it locates the wounding on the leftside, the wrong side of his head. The wounds shown in the drawing, and the wounds found at autopsy, were on the rightside, the right side of his head. The bullet's flightpath from the bathroom window does not fit the wounding as well as the shot from the bushy knoll does. This may be slim nit-picking but in murder few details are too small. They can always be discarded at will.

This kind of expertise, that kind of stone-walling plus the patsy's written "testimony" could re-arrange the media-climate in favor of a double-feature 25th and 20th anniversary review of who killed JFK, MLK and RFK. White House Control will not take this upstaging lying down.

Rest easy; there are two fifth-anniversary dates waiting in '88's wings, both remarkably associated with history's tendency to repeat itself.

Congress' Watergate investigation into the wrong-doings of the '72 campaign, which forced a change of personnel at the White House, carefully avoided two of that campaign's dirtiest tricks.

- 1) 15 May 1972; the lone-assassin attack on George Wallace, (there are too many wounds for four shots from one pistol)
- 2) 19 July 1969: a girl's murder on Chappaquiddick Island which scandalized the opposition's front-runner out of the race before his campaign was even organized (no one has officially explained the victim's bloodstained blouse or the multiple damage to the automobile)

Congress' Iran-Contra investigation into the administration's wrong-doings since 1985, carefully avoided two of the administration's dirtiest tricks. This has postponed the forced change of personnel

at the White House until House Resolution 111 can start impeachment proceedings in a more favorable media-climate.

- 1) 31 August 1983: the fiction of a Russian fighter-pilot shooting down KA 007 was carefully fabricated by a group dedicated to avenging the loss of the CIA's Beirut station in the US embassy bombing, 18 April 1983.

The almost perfect coordination of the Russian fighter-pilot's missile-launch at the intruding US intelligence aeroplane, with the remote detonation of a bomb on KA 007, on course over the Pacific, 360 miles to the southeast, was an extraordinary feat in itself.

To perpetrate false news releases as to KA 007's whereabouts while doctoring intelligence tapes to corroborate the shootdown, was but the prelude to the master-stroke of bamboozling top administration officials, the media and the world into hoodwinking the evil empire into taking the rap for this conscious act of terrorism.

- 2) 19 October 1983: Maurice Bishop, Unison Whiteman, Fitzroy Bain, Jacqueline Creft, Vincent Noel and Norris Bain were gunned down in a coup engineered by foreign advisers fanning the natural thirst of a few for personal power. Having failed twenty-two years ago to carry out the plan to assassinate Fidel Castro before the Bay of Pigs invasion, this time the professional war machine's operation went according to hoyle. Six days after the 19th of October massacre, the United States, at peace with its UN member-nation Grenada, won one for the gipper.

The subsequent pinning the rap on a rebel faction, in particular on its leader, is so typical of White House Control as to be embarrassing. After four and a half years of destabilizing Bishop's New Jewel Movement's government, the top echelon was infiltrated and influenced into eliminating the "opposition" by force. This "opposition" was exactly the opposite of what the New Jewel Movement was all about.

The Prime Minister believed and acted on his belief, of government of the people, for the people and by the people.

.... they have to have a way of participating -- that is what the word "by" means. And if that is absent you don't really have a democracy

(Maurice Bishop at Hunter College, NYCity, 5 June 83)

The New Jewel Movement's governance in Grenada was the purest example of socialist government the world had seen since Lenin.

White House Control knows red when it sees it.

(cont'd)

From this ivory tower in the world of assassinology comes the assurance '88 is a great year. For the so-called powerful, the suggested anniversary celebrations in a changed media-climate may cause loss of face. As '88 brings peace and civility to this neighborhood we all call Earth, who cares?

Can we be of help ?

respectfully submitted
(RBC, signed) ▼

FURTHER THOUGHTS on '88

With a little bit of luck, while presidential puppetry pauses in indecision and bureaucracy digs in to embrace the next rascals, '88 will perceive violence, as a way to influence the electorate, to be ignorance in pursuit of profit and hopefully turn out to be bullet-free. It is still a long, long way to stupor-Tuesday.

For assassinologists, '88 is like having all the planets in line. This mirage, inspired by media's anniversary-fever, this golden opportunity must not be missed. This time bamboozling, cajoling and otherwise beating the brains of fevered members will not fall on deaf, dumb and mute heads. This time, doubt and decades have disturbed even the most stolid. The top brass, made privy to the filth and sworn to secrete, never excrete it, have been duped into the role of Coverup's best witting drones.

Furthermore the thought persists that somewhere in the death squads of yesteryear there must be someone who, having bottled up his bravado one generation and more, finds omerta insufficiently recompensed by his annuity check. He may even realize the enormity of the wrong wrought to the individual target. Canaries sing for the damndest-fool reasons; seek them out in '88.

Ironically the peace initiative stemming from Moscow today is in no small part the equal and opposite reaction to the force applied by White House Control's Professional War Machine since the cessation of WW II's hostilities.

With American glasnost (read exposé) rearing its lovely head in every corner of the globe, can perestroika (read impeachment) be far behind ? ? ? ▼

PAGE 9

'88 is the best time to initiate a friend, a relative, a library, a professor, a journalist, the CIA/FBI intelligentsia into the excitement of re-writing the PWM lies that temporarily became history. BLUESHEET is not the ~~red~~-all, be-all but it is a good place to dive into the herculean task of making room for Change and Truth to start straightening out everyone's life in this neighborhood we all call Earth.

While you're about it, there's a space for renewing your hold on GKG... X on the mailing label is 'complimentary'